



in autumn

romance

realistic

realism



Chapter 1 by emolemon

The girl was dressed in a long, flowing black dress being held by the back with lace tied into little bows. Her corset was also black, her hair pushed back behind her head, flowing steadily like a black waterfall. Her skin was pale, especially in comparison to all the black around her. It was prom night. The night every high school student dreads and excites over, but for autumn rose sheffield, it was pure dread. If not for her friend, austin, she would have not even thought of being here. She still didn't want to be here but she pushed the thought to the back of her head. 'Im doing this for him. Ugh i cant belive im wearing a dress right now..and to think i could be sleeping.' She thought slightly agitated with a hint of nervousness. Austin was standing right across from autumn. He was dressed up in a suit and tie with a cheesy carnation tucked in the suit. He seemed nervous as he struggled to straighten his sorta long black hair. "Come on austin, you're taking longer than even i took, dude!" Autumn yelled upstairs, loud enough so he could hear her from the bathroom. Autumn's voice was slightly deeper than most girls. There was no response for a while until austin slid like a child down the rail of the stairs. His hair was already starting to curl at the ends. 'Heh..i may have rushed him a bit much' She thought with a smirk. "You ready to go?" Austin asked. "Yea.. i'm ready i guess" autumn said shakily. Truth be told, autumn wasn't the least bit ready to face her whole school in the crowded gym, listening to shitty pop songs and dancing, anxiety she knew, already would prohibit her from even bothering to get on the dance floor. As they left the house, autumn's heart pounded. She latched on tight to the arm of austin for comfort. Austin seemed much more relaxed than usual, and that's saying something, seeming as he's regarded as the most calm and tranquil child in her whole high school. Autumn and austin entered the car, autumn in the passenger seat and austin

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After pulling out of the driveway, it was a bit to get to wood creek high. Autumn was homeschooled most of her life, so she had never been inside, past the large intimidating steel doors. She started homeschooling in the fourth grade due to bullying, which she received mainly because she was never a normal child. She acted like a boy more than anything. She enjoyed playing with GI joes and wrestling rather than barbies and dress up. They started driving along the dimly lit street straight towards the sunset. They lived along the beach so it was as usual a very bumpy ride. After what seemed like almost a half an hour, they arrived at the intersection right before willow creek high. Autumn felt poor as she saw most people showing up in lavish dresses and limousines and she was arriving in a pale blue beetle, but then again she didnt care much how lavish her ride was. The line was long, half because the limos length and half because of actual traffic. Autumn turned to Austin. "why does everyone treat prom like a red carpet event? Its just some highschool bullshit everyone's gonna forget about in a few months" Autumn asked half expecting an answer and half expecting him to realize it was a large waste of time and have them leave. Austin let out a sigh. "I can tell you don't want to be here, you know. You didn't have to go just because i was. I just wanted to hang out with you a bit, and we can do that after school, we dont gotta chill out here. To be honest with you, i'd rather be home playing Xbox" austin said with a smile. Autumn felt regret and doubt. What if he was just saying this to cater to me? "N-nah I wanna be here, it's just...i'm a bit nervous. I don't know anyone here, if anything i know my computer screen more than i know an actual human being" Autumn chuckled nervously at herself. "Well, if you say so i guess." austin shrugged and pulled forward in the line, leaving little space between the limo and their car, hoping he wouldn't get cut off again. After an hour, they arrived at the front of the school. They parked the car and headed to those dreaded steel doors. As they entered, she felt all eyes on her, even if their weren't many. She walked slowly clutching onto austin's arm for comfort.

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